

CHATTANOOGA NEWS

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Nobody should be surprised at a Turkish breach of an armistice. That's the way the Turk got into the war.

Von Hertling should cut out the camouflage and tell us frankly what he means.

We do not exactly catch Gen. Hoffman's conception of the meaning of peace terms.

Mr. Hoover might respond to Mr. Heney that it is not the latter's time to butt in.

So far as heard from the crown prince has not announced any dinner dates for Verdun.

Some apprehension is manifested in editorial circles lest Petrograd be renamed St. Petersburg.

A "delousing station" is a product of war evolution which has been charged up to the Hun.

Thrift stamp sales in this country indicate that the people are learning this most wholesome lesson.

Had you noticed how much less there is of loud rooster crowing since the food order to spare the hens?

Another newspaper war has broken out in Birmingham, but no serious casualties have as yet been reported.

An exchange expresses the fear that monkeying with airplanes may cause a few more vacancies in congress.

It is good to learn that the Browning gun performs so brilliantly. We have been waiting for it a good while.

Von Hertling's pledge to leave Livonia and Esthonia independent has put millions of Missourians on the waiting list.

The Washington Post indulges an editorial on "The Future of Russia." Looks now as if Russia's future were behind her.

The cantonments are built and in use. There is plenty of time to worry about what to do with them after the war is over.

An exchange wants to know what has become of Stam since it declared war on Germany. Might ask the same thing as to Greece.

With her blackmail suit as a star attraction, it will be impossible to keep Atlanta out of the headlines for the next day or two.

The Jacksonville Times-Union remarks that "if Belgium had had Switzerland's mountains she could have remained neutral, too."

A report that a tax of \$25 a year has been levied on dogs in Petrograd renews our failing interest in bolshevik methods of government.

So far China has not been able to get into the war very much. Earthquakes are about all she has to enjoy in the way of diversion.

Somebody has suggested that the farmer has more trouble in filling out an income tax return than he does about getting the income.

There is one feature which stands out in all its boldness. The newspapers are not much nearer to peace than when the troubles started.

It would be interesting to know whether the L. & N. considers that it received its money's worth for the cash and passes used in politics.

A regulation which would stop Memphis cops from "winking" at law-breaking would probably be regarded as an infringement of personal rights.

If we understand the drift of Congressman Austin's proposed probe, it is to ascertain whether the rulings of Gen. Crowder or Secretary Baker take precedence.

The supreme war council is not making public what it plans to do while the long-advertised drive waits. It seems, however, that it might do something.

With William H. Taft and Frank P. Walsh serving together in framing a national labor policy, the proceedings ought to take on something more than passing interest.

We may be mistaken, but it is our opinion that raising the issues of the democratic split over the liquor question will not be a winning move for the friends of Senator Shields. The glass houses rattle at once comes to mind.

HAS GERMANY LOST AUSTRIA'S SYMPATHY?

Perhaps the most interesting intelligence in the day's dispatches is that the two great members of the quadruple alliance are not as one over the new invasion of Russia. Austria-Hungary is critical and even surly concerning the renewal of the war. Kaisers Wilhelm and Carl met recently and there was frost in the air.

There are whisperings in the northern country that the "good German sword" may have to be used as it was in 1866.

We do not really take all this very seriously. It would be almost preposterous if after what has occurred there should be a serious division between these enemy allies. Yet there is enough in the public utterances of its statesmen and the publication of the protest of the Poles in Austria to show that their minds are not altogether in agreement.

The bolsheviks threw down their arms, declaring that the proletariat of Germany and Austria would not permit them to be attacked. The act was almost Tolstoyan in conception. It was an exhibition, according to some, of the extreme of Christian guilelessness. The world laughed at the so-called simplicity. Those who said that an idea was more powerful than the sword were to awake from their Utopian dream.

Not a single German soldier fell out of step in the march into snow-covered Russia. The discipline was perfect. They shot when ordered to shoot.

The materialists shouted, "I told you so!" But now it seems that in thus resorting to force Germany has won territory, but also perhaps lost a friend.

If it should prove that the dual monarchy is alienated and weary of conquest and the hopes of Mittel Europa, Berlin-to-Bagdad, etc., are dissipated, will not the bolsheviks go down in history as having made one of the most sublime of sacrifices in the interest of humanity?

German arms may take Pskov, or even Petrograd. But what avail it if they lose the sympathy of Vienna and Budapest?

As we have said, we doubt that the allies in crime are at odds, but at any rate it is quite certain they are not as before—their two hearts no longer beat as one. This, more than Russian resistance, may tame the eagle.

After all, let us not be too hasty in branding the Russians as cowards and traitors. This much may be said for them: They had total losses under the czar-made war in which they were not consulted of more than all the allies.

Russia was never an industrial country. It was isolated. Its main ports freeze. It has completely broken down in an economic way. It is said there are now only two locomotives in Petrograd. There are half a million people unemployed there. The industrial production of the country has sunk to 5 per cent. of the normal.

Such condition is what defeat means in the present war, which is a battle of whole nations, and the country which cannot stand against it goes completely to pieces and suffers the direst want.

The Russian revolution is one of the great events of history. So far it has been more successful comparatively than the French revolution. Twice were the bourgeois restored to the throne of France. Even Germany cannot restore the Romanoffs.

The wild theories of government of Trotsky and Lenin are such as usually gain followers at such a time. But the Russian people, we believe, will finally establish a more moderate regime. As to cowardice, we must remember that if they did throw down their arms they hadn't many arms to throw down. For a year the Germans were in position to do almost as they wished on that front.

There is no important change. We merely realize it more perfectly.

Russian territory is likely to prove the temptation which will lead the conquerors too far. By annexing lands which bottle up this great empire they make certain a future war. The same mistake was made by Napoleon. Count Czernin and the Austrians see this. They are sick of the war of conquest. They probably will not breach with their ally, but the co-operation of the past is not likely to be observed in the future.

WE NEED THEIR HELP.

Over in Lawrenceburg, Tenn., the Union, a weekly paper, is published by the son of a veteran of the Civil war, whose grandfather happens to have been born in Germany. Some one recently made reflections on his loyalty. In reply the editor tells that he "was bred, born, reared and educated under the Stars and Stripes, the only colors he has ever recognized or expects to recognize." Continuing to speak of himself, he adds:

"His grandfather was chief forester for Count Oppenberg of Germany, and during the revolution against Prussia in 1848 he was exiled to the United States, where he became a naturalized American citizen. He died several years thereafter and was buried in Baltimore. One of his sons, John (father of the writer), then removed to Dayton, O., where he enlisted in Company E, Fifty-eighth Ohio volunteers, and served until the close of the war in 1865, being mustered out at Vicksburg, Miss., on an honorable discharge. In the United States the editor has a son, Sgt. Charles I. Schade, who is now with the colors at Camp Jackson, South Carolina."

The Lawrenceburg Democrat is edited by Charles T. Crawford, one of the brainiest editors in Tennessee, and also fair. He comes to the defense of his contemporary, saying:

"For fourteen years we have lived here, associating with, competing with and sometimes co-operating with the editors of the Union, and know that there are no truer, more loyal, more patriotic citizens of this country than they are. True, they are of pure German descent, and this seems to be a sort of the gist of their offending. There is a sort of pseudo-patriotism abroad in this land that looks on every man of German birth or parentage as a traitor and an emissary of the Kaiser. Such was the horribly cruel slander circulated here that old Father Office, stricken with a fatal malady and going home for his last few days on earth, had gone away to become a German spy on the people of his own home land; such the silly canard that our citizens of German blood, who alone had long floated the Stars and Stripes over their school building, had torn down the flag, spit upon it and burned it at the outbreak of the war; such the charge brought by political foes that Maj. Stahlman was an alien enemy; such is any charge or insinuation that the Schades or the rest of our people of German descent are disloyal. These are slanders all, and cruel, in that the victims are almost helpless to protect themselves from its slings. Fanatical and misguided patriotism run mad has caused a large class to look with suspicion and condemn unheard all people of German blood. Such an attitude is unfair and cowardly."

"We are saying these things because there is a spirit abroad which would

disqualify any one of German blood to speak for himself; if he is German he is condemned already. The attack on Stahlman, this insinuation of the disloyalty of the Schades is altogether too cruel, and should never have found place in a truly American newspaper. We say, for shame, for shame."

Americans who love their country may find more useful employment than throwing suspicion on people of German descent. Any one not stupidly ignorant of our country should know that German immigrants came into the colonies along with English, Scotch, Irish and French. They helped fight the Revolution and every other war. There are in the United States today nearly 20,000,000 people of foreign birth or immediate foreign descent and over half are Teutonic. Most of them are here because they disliked the institutions of the Fatherland. They love America and liberty. Let men like Editor Schade alone. We need their help. As Arthur Brisbane says:

"To detect and punish treason is vitally important."

"It is important also to convince millions of Americans of German birth or descent—a great majority loyal to this country—that the country will be loyal to them, and treat them as patriotic brothers—as long as they remain loyal to the country."

CLEANER CARS!

There has been a good deal of excuse for the poor street car service here—an excuse, however, which soon will pass under the statute of limitations, but at least the cars might be kept clean. A nightly attack of soap and water would give a feeling not only of cleanliness to passengers, but also of safety. Sometimes the cars now positively are unsanitary. We are surprised that the U. S. medical officers who have been doing good work in forcing reforms in barber shops, restaurants, etc., haven't taken up the matter of unsanitary cars. A soldier is about as much exposed to infection on a street car as elsewhere. Let the Gold Dust Twins or Sapollo, or even old-fashioned hygienic soap, get to work on the cars.

Some idea of the Ukraine's war potentialities may be seen from the statement that its annual production of wheat is estimated at 550,000,000 bushels—nearly as much as the United States.

A California court has held that "public records are public." But if they are burned, as was the case in the instance in controversy, also in Nashville a few years ago, then what?

CHOOSING LEGISLATORS.

If it were possible to suspend all our civil governmental processes pending the termination of the war, and if the doing so would hasten the end, it would be better to adjourn discussion of all such affairs for the present. But such is not the case. Our civil government machinery must be kept intact and our manner of life as nearly as practicable to normal. We may exemplify our versatility by prosecuting the war with all possible vigor and at the same time giving some thought to matters at home.

There is much room for improvement in Tennessee's financial management. The state is continually falling further behind. The hope for relief from this unfortunate condition is centered in the election of a governor and legislature. We have had somewhat to say of the selection of a governor, and shall probably advert to the subject again. But the choice of legislators is also a problem which demands much more serious consideration than it usually receives. Our manner of selection would never suggest the stockholders of a corporation doing a \$4,000,000-a-year business, choosing directors, but that is what it is, essentially.

The pay of a legislator in Tennessee is insignificant. Few men would seek the places for the salary alone, and those who would are probably dear at the price. Some seek to get a start in politics this way; some, perhaps, see possibilities of graft, while a few are actuated by a desire to perform a public service. The number of the latter might be increased if the citizenship would give a little more attention to the matter. But capable men who might be willing to serve in the legislature for the pittance allowed are not usually the ones who will pull their hair and spend their money to land the job. They are not conspicuous for their efficiency in buttonholing voters. They are sometimes willing, however, to make the necessary sacrifice if their services are sought.

Knowing the conditions in the state, public-spirited men should interest themselves in seeking out those who might be relied on to use sober judgment in enacting general legislation as well as some business ability in handling the state's financial affairs. Business organizations, labor organizations, farmers and citizens generally should confer together in this patriotic task. This canvassing should be done in leisurely fashion in order to find the best men obtainable. And, since the process should not be hurried, it cannot be begun any too soon. The nominations are to be made at the August primary. There will be candidates, of course, but those available at the last minute may not be of desirable quality.

County officers will be eagerly sought after because of the emoluments attached, but the custom has been to consider the election of legislators as of much less consequence. If there is to be a reform in this practice it must begin with the people. It would be a stroke of good business to hold frequent conferences as to the character of service desired in the legislature and in finding those who give best promise of meeting the requirements. We confess to a keen interest in this question and should feel gratified to see it receiving some of the attention which we believe its importance justifies. We should, at least, like to know what the leaders in our civic and industrial organizations think of the matter.

WOMEN AT WORK.

The war is putting a continually larger proportion of the world's work upon women. This fact leads an exchange to note that less than twenty years ago the first school was established in this country to train girls who expected to work with their hands for their living. This was a sewing school and was located in New York. The federal government is now gathering and publishing statistics of schools of training all over the country.

One of the features disclosed in these reports is the statement that the bulk of the girls trained in these schools earn on an average less than \$7 a week for the first three years after leaving the schools. This rate, it may be added, was figured from a Massachusetts report, where \$7 would purchase much less of living essentials than in the south. The injustice of this is seen in the fact that skilled male workers are paid from \$4 to \$7 a day.

Whether the training or our distorted social system is responsible for this disparity is not stated, but it ought not to exist. The demand for women's rights is an industrial as well as political issue.

BUCKING THE LINE.

France wants a million footballs for her army. The British Tommies find the sport a great relief from the tension of the trenches. On one occasion a British officer organized a raid on a town held by the Germans and, to give the attack a sporting flavor, he kicked off a football, which was to be kept moving until the goal was scored. It was badly battered, but the men never stopped kicking until it was landed in the town. Ian Hay tells the story with satirical humor in one of his books.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Some astonishment was manifested when press dispatches announced that 1,000,000 footballs had been ordered for the French army. This was regarded as a new departure in the matter of war munitions, which would probably also involve a new form of military training. It was realized, however, by patrons of the game, that there are few more wholesome forms of exercise for robust young men, and that the training acquired in an efficient mastery of the features of the play is invaluable.

The story related above may sound

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

By Condo



THE JARR FAMILY

By Roy L. McCardell

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The Jarrs were taking an afternoon out, going to cabaret tea. "I see by the papers a little colored boy, only 13 years of age, is a master of the violin," remarked Mrs. Jarr, apropos of nothing. "So I am wondering if our little Emma isn't old enough to take up the violin, a very difficult instrument, everybody says." "Oh, I think the child is too young for anything like that," replied Mr. Jarr.

"But our Willie is old enough," said Mrs. Jarr. "Of course, while I would not expect him to be a professional musician—still, if a little colored boy can play the violin—and that makes me wonder if having a dark complexion helps with the violin, our Willie should be so many Italians play the violin, and they are dark complexioned. Of course, our Willie, while very fair, has freckles in the air so much. That is what makes him so freckled in the summer, and in the winter he will NOT wear his gloves no matter what I say, and he gets his hands all chapped and he cries when they hurt him and when he washes them, and so he will not wash his hands unless I stand right over him."

"His hands aren't chapped in the summer, but he objects to washing them just the same," said Mr. Jarr. "Well, I never heard of a man who was always finding fault with his children. He got C for almost everything. You object to our little Emma taking up the violin, and you know she recites wonderfully. The next time we have company I am going to have her recite some of her pieces. She's so cute."

"You won't have any company if you tell them what's to occur," said Mr. Jarr. "And she's such a good child," Mrs. Jarr went on. "Willie's report this morning from school only had D for deportment. He got C for almost everything else. He told me the other day I let him go to the moving pictures. Do you think we should have brought the children this afternoon? They would have enjoyed it."

"Are you speaking of taking our children to see people fox-trotting at a cabaret?" asked Mr. Jarr. "And she's such a good child," Mrs. Jarr went on. "Willie's report this morning from school only had D for deportment. He got C for almost everything else. He told me the other day I let him go to the moving pictures. Do you think we should have brought the children this afternoon? They would have enjoyed it."

like a fish story and have little significance for some readers, but not for those who have watched a real live game of football in action. The appeal to make a "touchdown" strikes those in the line almost as forcibly as would "remember the Alamo," "remember the Maine," or "remember the Tuscarora," even. It is an impermeable line which will withstand such an attack. We are not sure the Hindenburg line could do it.

A million footballs may seem like a good many for an army of 3,000,000 men; but they are probably worth all they cost.

Irishmen would be lacking in that wit which has become proverbial all over the world if they manifested a willingness to exchange situations with the Belgians. The Irish desire freedom, not "self-determination" of the German brand.

Secession of Colorado miners from the United Mine Workers of America revives memories of the old Western Federation of Miners. Here's hoping, however, that history will not repeat itself in that instance.

No doubt it is very tiresome work considering exemption appeals. But the intimation that the government is in such haste about the next call as to preclude careful examinations is rather far-fetched.

The Springfield Republican declares that railroad rates must soon be raised if the government is not to suffer a loss on operating the roads. But it seems that the matter of increasing the pay of employees is receiving first consideration.

PRAYER, RESIGNATION, PRAISE.

God of earth and God of heaven,
Who for one thy Son hast given;
Weary, come to Thee for rest,
Guilt, seeking to be blest.

Pilgrim journeying to my home,
Longer here I would not roam;
As a babe in mother's arms
Falls asleep 'mid Love's sweet charms.

On my Father's bosom I
Shall fall asleep but shall not die;
Folded in His arms of love
He will bear me safe above.

Many others I would save,
Their salvation, Lord, I crave;
All the world I bring to thee
For thy blessings full and free.

But thy will be me done,
Let thy will and mine be one,
Whether I on earth remain
Or at once my haven gain.

Lord I'll praise my Savior King!
Saints and angels, honor bring!
Heaven and earth, with loud acclaim,
Shout Hosannas to His name!

—REV. B. A. DISNEY.

GETTING NEXT TO THE PEOPLE.

(By Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

The madder the Russian situation makes us the hotter our remembrance of that Root commission's report and recommendations. The trouble about that Root commission was that our democratic president didn't put the right kind of democrats on it. Indeed, just one democrat like old Tom Jefferson would have done. You remember Jefferson? He was one of the fathers of democracy, and one time, before the revolution, he wrote to La Fayette and Madison from France:

"You must ferret the people out of their hovels as I have done, look into their kettles, tell on their beds on pretense of resting yourself. The people are ground to powder by the vices of the form of government."

Now, if Root only had—but there's no use rooting about Root until we've helped Post Ed Vance Cooke get the following out of his system:

ON PEASANTS' BEDS.
One Thomas Jefferson sojourned in France.

He saw the court and all its rare romance,
He met the cultured, the refined, the state.

And then he made his way throughout the state,
Visiting hovels, eating peasant-breads,
And forging rest upon the peasant-beds.

He testified "A people ground to powder,"
When the reverberations loud and louder
Swept from the earth King Louis and his court.

One statesman understood its grim purport,
For he had supped the peasant-broth and seen
The "powder" making in the magazine.

We sent our men of excellence of name
To spy the Arsen Russ. We blew their fame.

Across the seas before them, so they saw
The men of spaulders and men of law.
Then, clattering back, they told us thus and so.

All that they knew and more they did
How Russia should be won by dulcet tones,
How Russia should be held by golden groans.

They had not pillowed with the people's heads,
They had not lain upon the peasant-beds,
They had not supped the novel's kettle-broth.

And all their knowledge was but flippant froth.

Learn well the lesson, O you men of state,
When you would solve our future fate.

The heads which huddle in the humblest home
Shall rule the congresses beneath the dome.

If you would have that wisdom which the Seeker you the plowman's house, the miner's shack.

The workman's tenement. Translate their needs.

To laws which make for equitable deeds.

Remember that every law you make must square with justice, else its weight shall break.

And you and all of us shall see the day
Your laws shall rule in large and small way.
Lo! if you have not munched the work's earned breads

And laid your bones upon the rest-won beds,
There is no strength of wisdom in your heads.

"DOPE" NOT WELCOME AT HOSPITAL, WALKS AWAY

Dr. Knight's Test Patient Spoils the Plan—Morphine Had Been Much Reduced.

Unrestrained, a "dope" fiend walked out of Erlanger hospital. After several weeks confinement, Herford Staples, who was placed there by Dr. C. P. Knight, the U. S. government official, walked out Tuesday morning and was at large in Chattanooga.

Staples was placed in the hospital about a month ago by the government official, who wanted to cure him, if possible. However, Dr. Knight states that on several occasions the doctors at Erlanger have called him over the telephone and declared that they did not want the "dope" fiend at the hospital. They complained that his conduct was such that it disturbed the other patients in the building, and that they, therefore, did not desire his presence. Up until the time Staples escaped from the hospital Dr. Knight states that he had entertained some hopes of curing him. The dose of morphine, he says, had been reduced from about five grains four and five times a day to a quarter of a grain twice a day.

Dr. Knight stated Wednesday he understood that since Staples had made his escape from Erlanger he has been working the various doctors in Chattanooga in order to obtain prescriptions for "dope." On several occasions the doctors have called the authorities at Erlanger concerning the amount they should prescribe.

Herford Staples came to the city in January under the name of Dr. R. H. Milwee, of Atlanta, Ga. Dr. Knight was very much impressed with the young man, who looked to be about 24 years old, and after he was arrested the physician requested that he be sent to Erlanger for treatment. The government official kept in close touch with him and after went to the hospital and talked with Staples personally concerning his condition.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CATARRH For head or throat Catarrh try the VICK'S VAPORUB

VICK'S VAPORUB